

OUR ANIMAL DEPARTMENT.

By Roy L. McCardeil.



HERE we are, open again bright and early Monday! And we will keep our own Animal Department open all day, and also every other day, if we feel like it, as we promised.

We must again remind our numerous friends and correspondents that they must refrain from sending us long communications if they expect us to print them. We received "A Dog's Tale" from one "Bob" that had nothing in common with the signature. Cut it short, Bob. Mr. John Haines has resigned from the Presidency of the S. P. C. A., and it is rumored that he will start a humane society of his own. The report that he will take charge of our Animal Department we desire to deny.

Editor Animal Department:

You ask about our animal friends and our friends who are animals. Does this include lobsters? I have a friend who is a lobster, a very shell-fish one.

Editor Animal Department:

I know a lady who wears a live weasel around her neck as a cravat. Does this come under the head of "live stock?" The animal I am fondest of is a nice little pony of brandy. I have a friend who prefers a hoghead of beer, but my motto is "Whole hog or none."

CHESTER WEINSTEIN, Brooklyn.

Editor Animal Department:

Kipling's poems contain some surprising information about Africa and animals. In his poem, "Fuzzy-Wuzzys," he accuses the Soudanese of "hooking" the horses of British soldiers. Are there pawnshops in the Soudan?

CONSTANT READER.

Editor Animal Department:

My husband came home last night with a fine case of snakes. I sincerely wish he would or could get rid of them, as it is making talk among the neighbors. Is there any way I can get my husband to bring his case of snakes to your Animal Department?

MRS. JAMES JAMES, Brook av., Bronx.

Answer—There is NOT.

Editor Animal Department:

I picked up a volume of poetry the other day—Longfellow, I think—and saw some verses headed "The Hanging of the Crane." Will you tell me what right Longfellow had to hang a crane?

MEMBER AUDUBON SOCIETY.

Answer—He had a poetic license.

Editor Animal Department:

Thank you so much for your interest in our animal friends and our friends who are animals. Why can't you keep the Animal Department open every day? Also, please tell me why it is that women, who are so afraid of mice, do not hesitate to wear rats in their hair?

JANETH ELDRIDGE, Jersey City.

Editor Animal Department:

Here is a poem about cats I want to try on the dog:
Here's to the cat who humps her back
When the dogs come growling 'round.
She starts to scratch and scatters the batch,
And then she's off with a bound.
I am very fond of cats and cards. Regarding the latter, I do not play myself, but I take good care that the kitty is fed.

HARLEM HOUSEWIFE.

HEART and HOME PAGE for WOMEN
Edited by
Nixola Greeley Smith

BY THE FIRE ALONE.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Dear Mrs. Greeley-Smith:

I AM most unhappy. I am a woman full of life and vitality, enjoying life to the fullest. I have half a chance. My husband spends five nights out of seven at the club. The remaining two he stays home and plays solitaire and retires at 8.30 o'clock. This condition of affairs is not conducive to make me amiable and sweet, and this is used as an argument when any reference is made to his going out. He never takes money I want, but when he wants to enjoy himself he goes out alone. He says a woman's place is home. I have raised a fine family of children—two boys and two girls. Only one little girl is at home with me, and she is very busy every evening with her lessons. Do try and help me.

MY Dear Alice—You make me feel very foolish. The prospect of giving you advice, a proceeding I am not in the least qualified for, appalls. Of course you have reason to be unhappy. But diagnosis is easier than successful prescription, and it's very difficult to tell you what to do.

To be happy it is absolutely essential to have a hobby. The happiest women are those who make hobbies of their husbands and homes. But, apparently, your husband is not one of those who make hobbies of their wives. Conventional even raw material for the purpose. Conventional counsel, of course, makes it necessary to tell you to centre your thoughts and time in your little girl. But I know you will have a great many thoughts and much time left over. And the question is what to do with them.

In the matter of theatres, you should insist on going. If your husband won't take you, go with your little girl or some other woman. Develop a fond of some kind; collect books, or fans, or old furniture, or pewter, or Japanese prints. You may be able to write something worth while. It would interest you to try, at any rate. You have the world of clubs, of sports, of artistic or literary endeavor before you. Possibly if your husband finds you are becoming less dependent on him he will become more dependent on you.

Every man has something that it interests him to talk about. Your husband is no exception. You read newspapers, I know. But do you read news? Can you talk about it intelligently?

It is better to quarrel with a man than to let him lapse into the state of emotional coma, wherein your husband seems contentedly to exist. I read a lecture of Sir Frederick Treves on the beneficence of disease the other day in which he said that for a long time inflammation about a wound was regarded as dangerous and injurious, but that it was now known that it was a magnificent struggle of nature to resist the invasion of poison by developing an anti-toxin in the blood, and that peritonitis, instead of being the ally of death, is the only thing that saves any case of appendicitis from being fatal.

Domestic quarrels are a mental peritonitis, anger, the violent inflammation of the mind that arrests and localizes the poisons of coldness and hatred that distrust engenders.

It is better for husband or wife violently and effectively to rebel against domestic oppression than to endure it in the cold, unsmiling silence that is the slow death of love.

Of course, some man is going to write to me saying that I advise women to quarrel with their husbands. I don't. I say merely that love in rebellion is better than submissive scorn.

Alice Sit by the Fire, can't you make the fire so attractive that your husband will want to sit by it, too, and see in its glowing embers a hundred tender and sweet memories of the days you have lived with one another, or, if these have been as unhappy as you think, a hundred hopes of the better days to be? Try it, anyway, and if you fail, build yourself new mansions in your own soul and sit by the fire in peace.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

For the Breath.

L. — For the breath use this tooth wash after each meal, washing off the tongue as well. Phenol, 1 gram; boric acid, 1 gram; thymol (in crystals), 50 centigrams; essence of mentha, 30 drops; tincture of anise, 10 grams; distilled water, 3 pints. Rinse the mouth with the above, which should be diluted for use in the proportion of one-half tooth wash to some quantity of clear water.

Greasy Face.

MRS. K. H. R. — For a greasy face use phosphate of soda and try this lotion for an oily skin: Where the oiliness of the skin is excessive the following lotion, applied two or three times daily, is excellent: Sulphate of zinc, 2 grains; compound tincture of lavender, 8 drops; distilled water, 1 ounce.

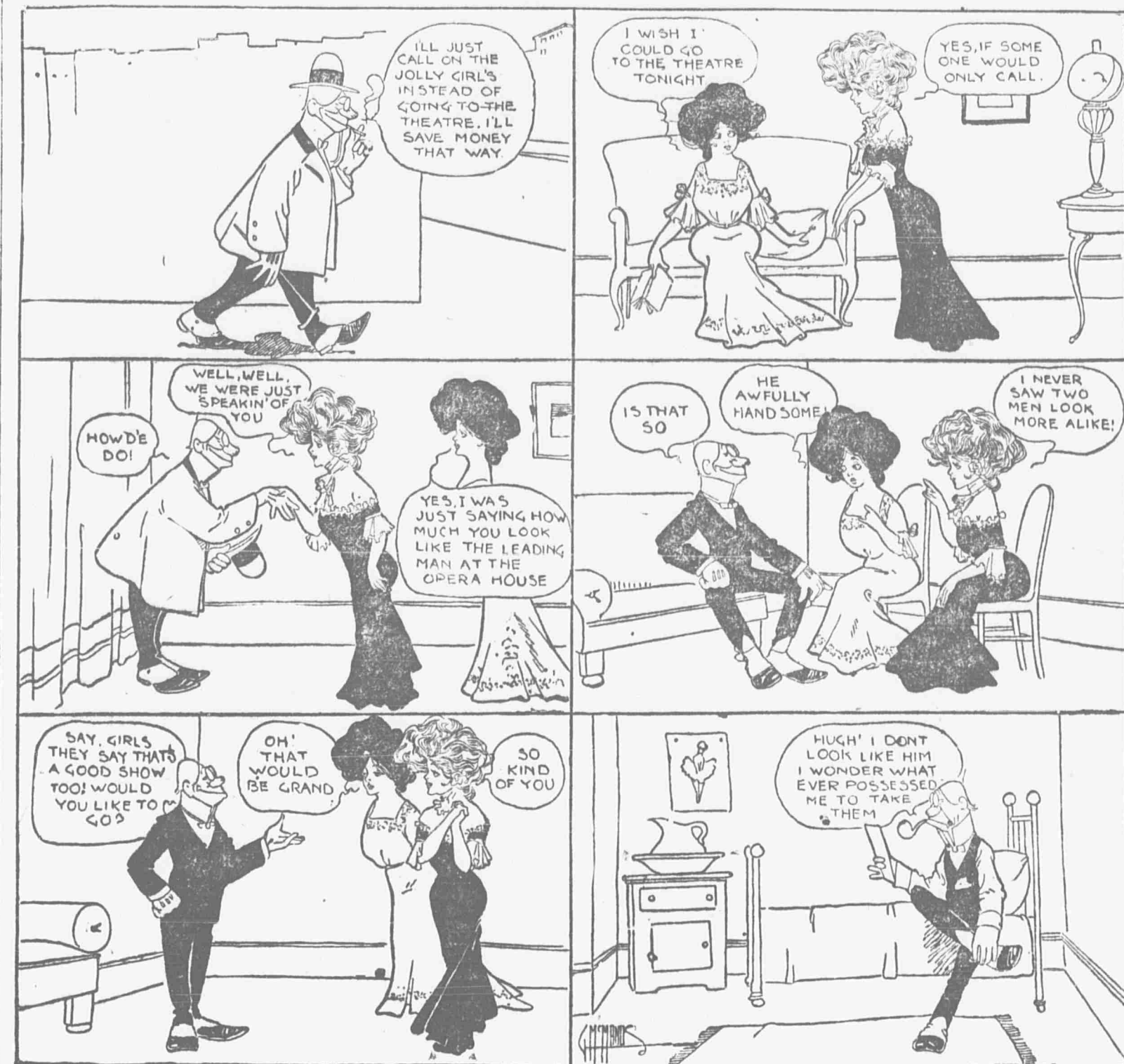
Fine Hair and Coarse.

ANXIOUS MAY — It is perfectly safe to pull out the coarse hairs of the face, but not advisable to use the treatment for the fine hairs. Leave them alone.

Thinner with Age.

L. H. — The tendency is for the lines of the face to lengthen with age and on that principle yours will grow thinner.

THE 'JOLLY' GIRLS—THEY Win! By George McManus



THE LOG OF NOAH'S ARK Devised and Illustrated By Walt McDougall

(Copyright by Walt McDougall.)



NO. 13—THE ZOO LITERARY CIRCLE STRIKES A SNAG.

*** This Log Was Kept by Noah's Third Son, JAPHET, and Is Here Turned Into Versified Vernacular by ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE. ***

March 12, 2343 B. C.

T-O-DAY the Zoo set up a clutter

Because they had no reading matter.

We searched, but found we'd none to spare.

Save one old summer bill-of-fare.

Shem took that to the waiting crowd.

The Cove began to read aloud.

But ere she'd got one-quarter through

There was wild rough-house in the Zoo.

She reached the item "Friedized Beef"

And raised loud, tearful moans of grief.

And every beast that's good to eat

Wept as it heard itself called "Meat!"

The tigers, crocodiles and snakes

Enjoyed the others' groans and shakes.

And gazed their anguished screams of dread

When'er their names and price was read.

At last they raised so fierce a din

That Pa got mad and batted in.

"Look here!" he yelled, "you'll take no harm.

This food scare is a false alarm!"

To ease your nerves, just let me state:

All food that's strictly up-to-date

Is never what's it's claimed to be

(Doo Wiley's my authorities).

Lamb chops are innocent of lamb,

Ham sandwiches are shy on ham,

Sausages are devoid of hog,

And "frog's legs" ne'er adorned a frog.

That folk who used to eat your kind

Now eat, instead, with manner placid,

Borax and salicylic acid."

The Zoo calms down and Pa winks shyly.

And mutters, "GOOD old Dr. Wiley."

For further details see Wednesday's Evening

World.

BETTY'S BALM FOR LOVERS.

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their tangled love affairs by writing Betty. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY, Evening World, Post-Office Box 1254, New York.

her very mad, and also her father and mother. I apologized, and her father said he was sorry to see my temper would not be the best of me so easily, but the girl still feels very mad and will not come to terms, and she knows I love her—and I really do. Will you please tell me what to do.

Sleep on telling her how much you love her. This, of course, made

are. If that does no good try being tentative to another girl.

"Charlotte Was a Married Lady."

Dear Betty:

I AM a young man twenty-three years of age and going with a young lady eighteen and love her more than words can tell. When first we were alone together she was of a very lively disposition, but lately she has been just the opposite. I have asked her several times the reason of it, so at last she gave in. To make the story short, she is a married woman, her

husband being out West two months, and he has sent for her. If you only knew my feelings! I am trying my best to brave it out, but it seems impossible.

ED.

but I must say she is a good girl and always speaks well of everybody. The last time I saw her she said she did not see how she could do.

Let her go by the first express.

In and Out of the Theatres

THE poor player! One by one they are falling by the wayside. The journey to New York is a long one when it is undertaken on lame legs, and the list of plays that are weak in the knees grows daily. "Mizpah" is the latest unfortunate. It will give up the struggle at Boston on Saturday night. According to report Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's treatment of the biblical story failed to inspire reverence, and for once her poetic muse seems to have suffered with cold feet. And so it comes to pass that instead of "May the Lord watch between thee and me," it is a case of Frohman watching between New York and Mrs. Wilcox.

BUT Mr. Frohman has no reason to complain. "Mizpah" and "La Belle Marcelline" are the only big productions that have failed to live up to his expectations. He will have no more productions here this season unless he should decide to bring in W. H. Crane with a new play for a spring engagement. William Gillette was to have come, but he is doing so well with his tuberculosis play on Broadway that "Charles" will not be seen here until next season.

SEVERAL managers, encouraged by the immense success of "Mr. Hopkins," are on the lookout for farces, and next season will probably witness a general revival of that form of entertainment. The property that is attending "The Mountain Climber" and "The Embassy Ball" tends to strengthen the belief that the taste of the theatre-going public has turned in the direction of farce. "Charles's Aunt" is now in rehearsal for early production at the Manhattan Theatre.

THE Dramatic Circle of the Alliance Francaise, assisted by Mr. Perin, of Paris, will give two plays at the Carnegie Lyceum on Friday and Saturday evenings of next week. "The Kiss," a one-act comedy in verse by Theodor de Banville, will be followed by a three-act play, "Disappeared," by Alexandre Bisson and Andre Sylva.

THE Bonhair-Gregory troupe of "Risley" acrobats is one of the sensations of the circus tournament at the Hippodrome. These acrobats have appeared before several European monarchs, and Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, after witnessing their performance, presented the head of the troupe with an autographed photograph. George Bonhair, who has trained his associates in the act, is the "understander" in a "four-high" exhibition which no set of acrobats has ever duplicated. He sustains on his feet and hands an aggregate weight of 200 pounds. Augustus, a seventeen-year-old boy, who stands erect and unconcerned at the top of the row, has the reputa-

tion of being "the champion boy acrobat of the world."

JOHN H. SPRINGER, proprietor of the Grand Opera-House, is determined to rid that theatre of the speculative nuisance, and has begun an active campaign against the sidewalk vendors. Four large signs informing patrons that tickets bought on the street will be refused at the doors have been placed in front of the Eighth Avenue and the Twenty-third street entrances, and a man with a giant megaphone shouts the warning that persons purchasing tickets of speculators will be followed to the door and refused admission. The Grand Opera-House makes its bid for patronage by offering Broadway successes for \$1.75 and 50 cents, but with speculators exacting from \$1.50 to \$2.50 for \$1 tickets, Mr. Springer realized that his patrons were being imposed upon, hence his decision to make war upon the speculators.

A PERFORMANCE embracing the talent of most of the stars now appearing in New York will be given at the Broadway Theatre on Thursday afternoon for the benefit of the New York Home for Destitute Crippled Children. Mrs. A. L. Erlanger, the president of the home, has enlisted on the committee in charge of the affair Managers Charles Burnham, George C. Tyler, Sam H. Harris, A. W. Dingwall, William A. Brady, Mrs. Klaw, William Harris, Frank McKee, Joseph Brooks and A. L. Erlanger. They in turn have agreed to have a programme of celebrities such as has not been brought together on a New York stage in years.

CHICAGO was thrown into a state of wild excitement last week by the announcement that Arnold Daly had decided to should have "Mrs. Warren's Profession." But it was a false alarm, and things quieted down when the Tribune came out with this interesting explanation:

"The announcement made in yesterday morning's Tribune to the effect that 'Mrs. Warren's Profession' would be presented at the Garrick Theatre tonight by Mr. Daly and his company was founded. It seems upon an error. Tuesday evening, just before going to press, a postal card, supposedly from the Garrick management, was received, and, being accepted as bona fide, the information it contained was made public. It was discovered yesterday that no one connected with the Garrick or with Mr. Daly's company knew anything concerning the sending of this card. It evidently was the work of some lover of a practical joke, who may have now the satisfaction of knowing that his joke proved successful. So long as the unpleasant play of Mr. Shaw's is not to be forced upon us we are content."

CHARLES DARNTON.

Habit Was Too Strong.

THE force of old associations, as Samuel Beverly learned one Sunday morning, is something against which to be on guard. After thirty years of service as a railroad man, chiefly in the capacity of conductor, Beverly had retired, and was spending his days quietly in his native town.

Just after he had taken his accustomed seat one morning in church, he was requested to perform the duty of an absent deacon, by assisting in taking

up the collection. He was proceeding devoutly along the aisle with the plate, when, half way down the aisle, he came to the Atkinson pew, says the Youth's Companion. On this morning Mrs. Atkinson's Uncle Harvey, who happened to sit next the aisle, had dropped off into a pleasant little nap.

When Beverly ended the old man he unconsciously nudged the deacon, and pointed to the place and in a twinkling became official. He tapped the sleeping man on the shoulder and said: "Ticket, please!" he demanded, sharply and audibly.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Eggless Feather Cake.

ONE cupful of sugar creamed with 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter, 1 cupful of milk with a tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in it, a little less than 1-3-4 cupfuls of flour, with 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Use judgment in regard to flour.

Oatmeal Gems.

ONE cupful of oatmeal soaked over night in one cupful of water. In the morning add one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of flour, three-quarters tablespoonful of soda, half tablespoonful salt, one tablespoonful of melted

butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix and bake in hot, well-buttered gem pans. If too moist, add a little more flour. One cup of sweet milk and one teaspoonful of baking powder can be used instead of sour milk and soda.

Cherry Pudding.

MIX together 2 cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar and milk enough for a soft dough. Butter tea-cups and drop in a little dough, some cherries, then dough enough to half fill the cups. Steam for an hour. Serve with any kind of sauce or sweetened cream.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

THERE is a certain

charm about a

bertha waist that

renders it eminently

attractive and always

to be desired. This one

is absolutely simple.

At the same time it

makes a most graceful

effect, and would be

charming in any

one of the light weight

or "chiffon" materials

that are so fashionable.

As shown, it is made

of white crepe de

chime, combined with

German valenianes

lace, but among the

silks are a great many

fabrics. Chiffon cloth

is always lovely, and

there are similar ma-

terials galore, and, in

addition to the fami-

liar wool fabrics and

of silk and cotton and

much more, it is com-

mended, all the fami-

liar weaves, mousser-

lines, tulle and gran-

ules, being excep-

tionally lovely.

The quantity of ma-

terial required for the

shown size is 4-1-2

yards 21, 3-1-2 yards 27

yards 31, 3-3-4 yards 37

yards 41, 4-1-2 yards 47

yards 51, 5-1-2 yards 57

yards 61, 6-1-2 yards 67

yards 71, 7-1-2 yards 77

yards 77, 8-1-2 yards 83

yards 83, 8-3-4 yards 89

yards 89, 9-1-2 yards 95

yards 95, 9-3-4 yards 101

yards 101, 10-1-2 yards 107

yards 107, 10-3-4 yards 113

yards 113, 11-1-2 yards 119

yards 119, 11-3-4 yards 125

yards 125, 12-1-2 yards 131

yards 131, 12-3-4 yards 137

yards 137, 13-1-2 yards 143

yards 143, 13-3-4 yards 149

yards 149, 14-1-2 yards 155

yards 155, 14-3-4 yards 161

yards 161, 15-1-2 yards 167

yards 167, 15-3-4 yards 173

yards 173, 16-1-2 yards 179

yards 179, 16-3-4 yards 185

yards 185, 17-1-2 yards 191

yards 191, 17-3-4 yards 197

yards 197, 18-1-2 yards 203

yards 203, 18-3-4 yards 209

yards 209, 19-1-2 yards 215

yards 215, 19-3-4 yards 221

yards 221, 20-1-2 yards 227

yards 227, 20-3-4 yards 233

yards 233, 21-1-2 yards 239

yards 239, 21-3-4 yards 245

yards 245, 22-1-2 yards 251

yards 251, 22-3-4 yards 257

yards 257, 23-1-2 yards 263

yards 263, 23-3-4 yards 269

yards 269, 24-1-2 yards 275

yards 275, 24-3-4 yards 281

yards 281, 25-1-2 yards 287

yards 287, 25-3-4 yards 293

yards 293, 26-1-2 yards 299

yards 299, 26-3-4 yards 305

yards 305, 27-1-2 yards 311

yards 311, 27-3-4 yards 317

yards 317, 28-1-2 yards 323

yards 323, 28-3-4 yards 329